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Writing Class

Descriptive paragraph (3)

**Valuable Moments in my life**

Zayed Bin Sultan Al Nahyan is my country’s previous president (UAE). He was really a great, kind and nice person with the citizens. Also, he was a laureate of the Nobel’s price for peace for three years respectively (2002, 2003 and 2004); majority of citizens call him “The Man of the Peace” because they believe that he deserved it. Others call him “The father of the Nation” because he is the one who united my country from seven small and weak countries to one big and strong country called United Arab Emirates. So, he was not as any normal person to meet. In other words, people had big pleasure only to see him (in real) even if they didn’t get the chance to speak with him. He was really a generous and humble person as well; he was visiting the schools, universities and public places himself. For example, on one of the usual boring school days, our principle (unusually), took our school’s microphone on February 16,2002 and said “He is coming today to visit us.” I think any reader would guess, after reading the first sentences, who did our principle mean by saying the sentence above, but we did not think at all that he is the person who is visiting our small school. Everybody was asking who is coming to visit us, but nobody thought that His Highness is our school’s guest. As soon as our principle informed us that His Highness is our school’s guest, every single person in our school was extremely happy. Students were singing and jumping, and the teachers were smiling and chattering with excitement. Honestly, I could not believe that Zayed Bin Sultan Al Nahyan himself is coming to visit us because he had been sick lately. However, when I heard our principle saying with confidence “These few hours will be one of the best moments in every single mind and/or memory in our school as long as you live!” Then, I realized and believed that he is coming truly with no doubt. I felt very happy and had a strong desire to tell everybody in the world that he is coming to visit us even though he is sick. Teachers were going; others were coming, to check that every single millimeter is working well in our small school. They wanted the school to be in the best shape it could be. His hands were very soft when I shook him, with a tremble dominating my whole body because I was extremely awed. He entered our school and he had a tour in the classes, labs, gem halls, swimming pools and sports’ halls too. He asked our principle to meet the students in a big hall so he can speak with all of them together. At first, he asked the students if anybody need anything (he was implying, is there anybody in poverty and needs money). Also, he asked for suggestions to encourage students to study well, but nobody respond because we were feeling kind of awed. At the end, he encouraged the students to do their best and gain as much knowledge as they can. Finally, as our principle said, those moments still in my mind and classified as “valuable moments” in my life, only because I met His Highness and shook his hand.